B
16622

LIBRARY
OF THE
UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS

No Jest like a true Jest:

BEING A COMPENDIOUS RECORD

OF THE

MERRY LIFE, AND MAD EXPLOITS

OF

Capt. JAMES HIND,

THE GREAT ROBER OF ENGLAND.

TOGETHER WITH

THE CLOSE OF ALL AT WORCESTER,

WHERE HE WAS

Drawn, Hanged and Quartered,

FOR HIGH TREASON AGAINST THE COMMON WEALTH,

September 24, 1652.

LONDON:

Printed by *A. P.* for *T. Vere*, and are to be sold at his Shop, at the sign of the *Angel* without *Newgate*.

1674.

Re-printed by E. Smeeton, St. Martin's Church Yard.

M.DCCC.XVII.

Price 5s.

Return this book on or before the
Latest Date stamped below.

University of Illinois Library

FEB 16 1961

NOV 5 1976

NOV 8 1976

L161—H41



LIBRARY
OF THE
UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS



The true Protracture of Captain JAMES HIND the Robber, who Dy'd for Treason.

No Jest like a true Jest:

BEING A COMPENDIOUS RECORD

OF THE

MERRY LIFE, AND MAD EXPLOITS

OF

Capt. JAMES HIND,

THE GREAT ROBER OF ENGLAND.

TOGETHER WITH

THE CLOSE OF ALL AT WORCESTER,

WHERE HE WAS

Drawn, Hanged and Quartered,

FOR HIGH TREASON AGAINST THE COMMON WEALTH,

September 24, 1652.

LONDON:

Printed by *A. P.* for *T. Vere*, and are to be sold at his Shop, at the sign of the *Angel* without *Newgate.*

1674.

Re-printed by G. Smeeton, St. Martin's Church Yard, Charing Cross.

M.DCCC.XVII.

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2017 with funding from
University of Illinois Urbana-Champaign Alternates

https://archive.org/details/nojestliketrueje00smee

B
H6622

NO JEST

Like a true Jest.

CHAP. I.

Containing *Hind's* Birth, and how he first came to be a High-way-man.

CAPTAIN James Hind (the subject of our ensuing discourse) was born at Chipping-Norton in Oxfordshire: His Father having no more children but he, put him to school, intending to make him a Scholar, but he minded his wagish Pastimes more than his Book, which his Father perceiving, bound him Prentice to a Butcher, but he having a Running Pate, soon grew weary of that also, and in conclusion ran away from his Master, comes up to London, there grows acquainted with a Company of Roaring deboyst Blades, who by their evil examples made him as bad as themselves. To be short, as they seldom abounded with Money, so they scorned

to be long in want. When their ſtock grew ſhort, they rode a Cuting for more. At laſt the knot was diſcovered, the Chief of them Hanged, and Hind (only) eſcaped, with the loſs of his horſe: and now he ſets up for himſelf.

CHAP. II.

How *Hind* Robbed a Gentleman on Foot, and furniſhed himself with a Horse, Money, and Cloaths.

HIND having loſt his horſe, when he made his eſcape, was reſolved to get one, or to follow his Trade on Foot: his Maſters misfortune grieved him much, yet he quickly caſt it out of his mind, and now to colour his knavery, he puts himſelf into the habit of a Shepheard, with a long Pike-ſtaff on his Neck, and ſo travelled towards Barbury: where in his way he eſpies a Gentleman coming down a hill, leading his horſe in his hand: Hind as he took notice of the Gentleman, went whiſtling the Tune of an Ordinary Pſalm. When the Gentleman came to the Foot of the Hill, where Hind ſtood whiſtling the Pſalm, the Gentleman inquired of him the time of the day: he anſwers him very civilly, but as the Gentleman was getting on his horſe, Hind hit him with his long Pole, ſuch a ſtroak between the head and ſhoulders, that he made him tumble on the ground. Hind preſently took his Money, Cloak,

Horse, and Sword, and left him his old Coat, and his Pike-staff, to beat on the Hoof as he had done, giving him two shillings back to bear his charges. But to this day the Gentleman loves not the tune of a Psalm.

CHAP. III.

How *Hind* was betrayed by Two Whores, who sent Two High-way-men to take his Money, and how he Rob'd them.

HIND having gotten a good purchase of Gold, past away the day very merrily, and then towards Night he rides to an Inn which stood in the private rode, where it seems some Highway-men did use: after he had seen his Horse carefully dreſt and fed, he came into the house, where were two handsome Ladies by the Fire, he bespoke a good super, and invited them unto it: when super was ready he called for Wine, and made them merry. They seemed very coy to him, but he knowing their humours, pul'd out of his Pocket a handful of Gold: singing, Maids where are your hearts become, look you what here is. And after much mirth, to Bed he went, and presently after came in the Two men which kept these Two Whores, to whom they related all the courtesie of Hind, and that he had abundance of Gold about him: they resolve to watch his going,

and to follow him in the morn, but Hind being wakeful was up and mounted before the two Ladies were stiring: when they heard his horse prance they look out of the window, and seeing he had so good a horse, were ready to fall out who shall have him. I will have the horse, says one, and you shall have his mony, nay I'le have his horse says the other, in conclusion they quickly made themselves ready; and rode after Hind, when they had overtook him, they asked him which way he rode, he answers them towards Cambridge: they tell him they would be glad of his company. Now riding in a place where no people were nigh, one of the thieves sings, Maids where are your hearts become, look you what here is: Hind seeing their intent and knowing he was betrayed, answered them in the same tune, Now you Rogues you are both undone, look you what here is, and drawing forth his pistol, and firing at one of them, by chance shot his horse in the head, who presently fell down with his masters leg under him; the other seeing this took to flight, but Hind quickly overtook him and made him deliver such money as he had, and cutting his girts and his bridle, made him work enough to catch his horse again. Hind now rides to the other thief, who lay but in little ease, he alights and pulls the horse from his leg, and then helps him up, and takes away his money also, saying is there but one thief in England, and would you venture to rob him: verily, were you not of my profession, neither of you should hade lived, but seeing you ven-

tured hard for it, thou deſerveſt ſomething. So Hind gave him his money back again to buy him another horſe, ſaying unto him, diſgrace not your ſelves with ſmall ſums, but aim high, and for great ones for the leaſt will bring you to the Gallows. So Hind ſhaking the poor thief by the hand, left him to his partner to catch the Horſe and bid him farewel.

CHAP. IV.

How *Hind* was enchanted by an old Hagg for the space of three years.

AFTER Hind had robb'd the two thieves of their Money, it was his chance to ride to Hatfield, there lying at the George Inn, being the Poſt-houſe, he very merrily ſpent the Evening with ſome gentlemen that were there. In the morning early Hind calls for his horſe to be gone, takes his leave of thoſe gentlemen that were ſtiring, and as he rode along Hatfield, an Old ill-favoured Woman asked almes of him, his horſe preſently ſtaid and would go no further. Sir, ſaid the old woman, I have ſomething to ſay to you, and then you ſhall be gone: Hind not liking her countenance, pull'd out five ſhillings and gave her, thinking ſhe would but like a gypſie tell his fortune, ſaying, good Woman I am in haſte. Sir, ſaid ſhe, I have ſtayed all this morning to ſpeak with you, and would you

have me loose my labour; Speak your mind said Hind, whereupon the Old Woman begun thus. Captain Hind you Ride and go many dangers; whereupon by my poor skill I have thought on a way to preserve you for three years, but the time being past, you are no more then an ordinary man, and a mischance may fall on you as well as another, but if you be in England come to me and I will renew the Vertue of this Charm again. In saying these words, she pul'd out of her bosome a little Box, almost like a Sundial, and gave it unto Capt. Hind and said unto him, when you are in any distress open this and that way you see the Star turn, ride or go that way, and you shall escape all danger. So she switched him with a white rod that was in her hand, and struck the horse on the buttock and bid him farewel, the horse presently leaped forward with such a courage, that Hind could not turn him to give her thanks, but guessing that it was her will it should be so, rode on his way.

CHAP. V.

How *Hind* Robbed a Gentleman in *Yorkshire*, and afterwards came to the Inn where he lay, to sup with him, but did not.

A GENTLEMAN coming from York intending for London, by accident met with Hind, who soon made him

deliver what he had, Hind gives him back 20 shillings to bear his charges, till that his own credit could the better furnish him, so the Gentleman rode on his journey to the next town, where he was well known by an Inn-keeper there, being alighted from his horse he desires the host to get somewhat ready for his supper, so the gentleman went to his Chamber, in the mean time in comes Hind, and asks if there were any Gentleman that went for London, the Host answered there was one Gentleman alone, and he would be glad of any good company. So Hind went up to the Gentleman's Chamber, and saluted him, who said, Sir, sit down and I will tell you how I was robbed to day, I durst have sworn that you had been the man, but that I see your hair is short, and his hair was long, sir, said Hind, do you know his horse; yes, very well said the gentleman, to satisfie you, said Hind, you shall see mine. So Hind went down and fetched his horse out of the stable, and asked the gentleman if that were the horse, he answered, I, I, that is the horse, then said Hind, I cannot stay with you to night, if you know my horse better then myself, so bids him good night.

CHAP. VI.

How *Hind* robbed two Gentlemen's Servants, cause a Parson to be apprehended for a High-way-man, and escaped himself.

HIND being informed of a purchase, as he rode espyed some Gentlemen drinking at an Ale-house on horseback, having sent their Servants before, Hind passed by them, but riding at a good rate, he quickly overtook the gentlemen's servants who rode but easily. Hind by their portmantles saw that there was mony in them, bid deliver their mony or he would be their deaths, they being not used to fight yielded unto him, he seeing their delays would breed danger, with his dagger knife cut open their Portmantles, and took out the money and tying the Bags together, laid them before him and rid full speed away. One of the servants rode to acquaint their Master, who presently persued Him. Hind met a Parson and said to him, Sir I am like to be robb'd, you must stand to it now for your own good as well as mine, they would have this mony from me which you see, come sir be of good cheer, one honest man will scare ten Thieves, you shall have one of my Pistols, so he gives the Parson a Pistol ready cockt and charged, and bid him fire at them that came first, while I, says he, Ride down to the next Village and raise the Countrey people to be our help. The

Parſon having taken a cup too much at a wedding, was Pot Valiant, and rid up boldly to the gentlemen and fired his Piſtol at them, but being too far off did no execution, he rid nigher and flung his Piſtol at one of them, that he had like to have knockt him off his horſe: the gentleman ſeized on him, and took him Priſoner, the Parſon cries out, Spare my life, and you ſhall have all my money: no ſirrah, ſaid the gentleman, we will have you hanged; what, a Parſon, and rob on the highway: They preſently hail him to the next Juſtice of Peace, which was very near; when he came before the juſtice, they told him that they were robbed of two hundred pounds, and that this Parſon was one of the Thieves. The Juſtice marvelled that ſuch an apparent teſtimony ſhould come againſt the Parſon of his Pariſh.

The Parſon by this time was come to himſelf, and deſired the Juſtice to give him leave to ſpeak for himſelf. Being licenſed to ſpeak, he ſaid to the Juſtice, Sir, you have known me this twenty years, and no man can ſay, I have wronged him of a penny, much leſs this which is lay'd to my charge: ſir, I ſhall tell you ſo much as I know of the buſineſs. As I was riding in my way home, I met a man who had two baggs of money before him, who told me, that Thieves purſued him, and he deſired my help, ſaying, that I need not fear, for one honeſt man would beat ten thieves, ſo he gave me a piſtol charged, cockt, primed, and bade me fire at the firſt that came

on, while he raiſed the Country-men to aſſiſt us; ſo when theſe gentlemen came down the hill, I rode up to them, and fired my piſtol at one of them, when I had ſo done, I flung it at this Gentleman's head, thinking they were all thieves. Sir this is all I know of the matter. The Juſtice laughed to ſee the Parſon of the Pariſh apprehended for a High-way-man, but he paſt his word for his appearance the next Aſſize, who when he was brought before the Bench, he was cleared, but he made a vow never to fire Piſtol again.

CHAP. VII.

How *Hind* robbed a Gentleman of 30 pound that would give him 20 pound to see him.

HIND overtook a Gentleman as he rode on the Rode, and they fell in diſcourſe. So the Gentleman was ſaying he would give twenty pound to ſee Hind, but as they were riding the gentleman fancied Hind's horſe: ſir, ſaid the Gentleman, what money ſhall I give you to exchange horſes with me; forty pounds, ſaid Hind, I will give you 30 pounds in Gold, ſaid the gentleman. Hind ſaid, ſir, ride him: ſo the gentleman gave thirty pounds in gold and his horſe. But as they rode along there was a ditch; ſir, ſays Hind, leap over this ditch. I cannot ſays the gentleman. Hind deſired the gentleman to

alight; so he got on his own horse and leapt over the ditch; and when he was on the other side, he said, sir, you would give twenty pounds to see Hind, and now you have seen him, the other ten pounds was for riding of my horse. So now I think you have seen enough of him, and so farewell.

CHAP. VIII.

How *Hind* robbed a Parson of 40 Pounds, which he had in the Collar of his Doublet.

A PARSON riding from Coventry towards London, by petty thieves was rob'd of his silver, but having forty pounds in gold about him, resolved to go on his journey, and as he rode Hind overtook him, and asked the Parson which way he travelled, the Parson told him that he intended for London, but says he, twas almost prevented, for to day I was robbed of 5 pounds in silver, and the Knaves left me but five shillings in all to bear my charges. Sir, said Hind, I was rob'd of a little money to day, a man was as good let them have it quietly as endanger ones life to resist, but I was cunning enough to hide my gold in my boot before hand; nay, I believe said the Parson mine is as safe, for I have quilted it in the collar of my doublet. Hind was not a little glad when he did hear where his gold lay, but being near their Inn they supt together

and went to bed. In the morning the Parson called Hind up, and told him he would be glad of his company and after breakfast they rid together, Hind asked the Parson if he could guess what trade he was of, no, said the Parson, then said Hind, I am a cutter, for I must cut the collar of your doublet off, before I shall come to your money, having so done, he left the Parson forty pounds lighter than he found him.

CHAP. IX.

How *Hind* served 2 Baliffs and an Usurer.

HIND riding through a little town in Warwickshire, saw a tumult in the street, so he rid up to them to know the occasion, one told him that an honest inn-keeper was arrested for twenty pounds, and that the man was undone if he had not some relief speedily. Hind goes to the man and asked him if he would give him any security if he should pay the money for him, the poor man being much overjoyed at this unlookt for news, told him he would make over all that he had for his security. So Hind had the Usurer and the two Bailiffs into the house, desired the Bond, paid the Usurer all he demanded, giving the Bailiffs their Fees, and canselled the Bond. Hind sent for one to make over the Inn-keepers goods to himself, which being done, they departed. Hind being not unmindful to enquire which way the Usurer was to go, went after him, and overtook

him in a convenient place. Friend, said he, I lent you twenty pound even now, but I must needs have it again. The Usurer said, you paid me so much on a Bond: sir, said Hind, it is no time to dispute it now, so Hind took from the old Usurer his twenty pounds, and twenty more that he had got by Usury, and rode back to the Inn, and gave the Host his writing again, and five pounds in money, telling him that he had good luck by lending to honest men. The Usurer came after to the Inkeeper, thinking to get some mony of him, but the Inkeeper did beat him almost to death, saying you Rogue, I am ingaged in all that I have for the payment of the money, and if you be rob'd must I pay you again, I will, I will, I will: so this was all the Usurer could get.

CHAP. X.

How *Hind* rob'd a Gentleman upon *Chalk-hill* in *Buckingham-shire.*

AFTER a day or two, Hind rode into Buckinghamshire, where he was acquainted with many Gentlemen, and passing away the time till his opportunity served, it was his chance to ride towards Chalk-hill, Hind espyed a little before him a Gentleman and his servant who were alighted to walk down the hill; the Captain gives his horse to his man, and bids

him stay at the hill till he came down, the Captain having an occasion to untruss a point sat under a little hedge, Hind watching his opportunity, rid softly till he come neer the Captain, and seeing him in good cloaths, rid hastily up to him and bade him deliver. The Captain was amazed at this sudden occasion of Hind, who all this while held a Pistol at his Breast, and bids him dispatch, for it is not my custom, said he, to stand maundring, but I demand, and look you make no longer stay. The Captain desired him to forbear till he was trust up: Hind giving him so much leave, said, your money sir. The Captain seeing it could not be helpt by delays, delivers him thirty pieces of gold. Hind said, sir, I take this in part, I shall not be too mercenary upon you at this time: and so he rode down the hill where the Captains man staid with his Masters horse; Hind said, Sirra is that your Master on the Hill. He answered him, yes, sir. Then said Hind, I seldome take any thing from the master, but I give the servant something. So giving him ten shillings, Here is something for thee said he to drink my health, and tell thy master my name is Hind.

CHAP. XI.

How *Hind* robbed a Gentleman of an Hundred and Fifty Pounds.

HIND travelling up and down the country, met with a lusty young fellow whom he had formerly known, and asked him some questions, and amongst the rest he said, Jack if thou wilt live with me thou shalt have money at command or any thing thou wanteſt. Jack knowing partly his trade gave consent, Hind presently bought a good horse for his man, and furnished him with Cloaths, a sword, and small Pistols, being well fit away they travelled towards Notingham, and as they rode they chanced to come into an Inn where a Gentleman and his servant were newly come before them. Hind rides by the stable door where the hostler was taking off the other gentlemans Portmantle, the Hostler said it was but a little Portmantle, but it is very heavy: Hind well espying it, said to his man, Jack enquire cunningly which way this gentleman travels to morrow: so Hind went in and when supper was ready they went to supper together; after the Gentlemen had supped, the servants fell too, and Hind's man gives the other Gentlemans servant a pint of sack, and after supper Jack gives him some Spanish Tobacco, and now they begin to be

great acquaintance, so they go together unto the stable to see their horses dreſt. Jack asks the Gentlemans servant which way they rode in the morning, he told him toward London, my Master says Jack rides that way too I think. Now Jack having as much as he desired, went to see what his Master wanted. Hind bids his man get his slippers ready and pull off his Boots, which being done he takes his leave of the Gentleman, and goes to bed. When he came into his Chamber he asked his man which way they went, Jack tells him. In the morning Hind rides first, the Gentleman stays behind to eat his breakfast, after he had done he rode on his journey, and riding by a Wood where Hind and his man lay in ambush for him, Hind rides out to the gentleman, and with his cane slapt him over the pate, saying, have I nothing to do but to wait on you sir. Jack takes off the Portmantle, saying, 'tis heavy master. Sir said Hind to the gentleman, you are ill-beloved in the Countrey you cannot get gold for your silver: Jack rides back to the gentlemans servant, and strikes him over the pate, saying you Rogue, must I spoyl my horse to carry your portmantle, must I, must I, you Rogue you. So Hind and his man rid away leaving the Gentleman and his servant looking one upon another, almost amazed at this sudden accident, sparing no horse-flesh till they were far enough from the gentleman, for they rid all the by-ways that it had been hard for any one to follow them, and being at a place where they knew themselves

safe, they looked into the portmantle, where they found one hundred and fifty pounds. This they put up as a good mornings work.

CHAP. XII.

How *Hind* served a Committee-man who disguised himself for fear of Robbing.

A COMMITTEE-MAN having occasion to travel towards London for to buy many Commodities, hearing that there was robbing on that Road, fitting himself with an old gray coat out at elbows, and an old Mare, with boots instead of stirrups hung at the Saddle, that were not worth three pence, and a Bridle of the same price. Now rides he merrily thinking no High-way-men would set on him, but many ill got will be ill spent. For he chanced to meet with Hind, who asked what he was, he answered, that he was an old man going to get relief amongst his friends: Hind gives him a piece of gold, and bad him drink his health, and be merry at his Inn. The old Miser thinking to please Hind copned two or three great oaths presently and said he would be drunk with drinking his health. Hind parted from him, and the old man went to his Inn and set up his Mare, then called for half a pint of Sack, and after the first glass was down, he began to say that he escaped the greatest danger that ever he was in for said he I met with Hind, and

instead of robbing me, he gave me a piece of gold, and bid me drink his health, but i'le see him hang'd before i'le spend one penny for his sake, hang him Rogue, he robs all honest men, only Cavileers he lets them go, i'le put his gold amongst my own, I would have given ten pounds to have been rid of him when first I met with him: So after a short supper going to bed Hind came into the Inn, using to lie there as a traveller not known, the host told him in what fear an old Committee-man was to day, saying he had met with Hind who gave him money to drink his health, but he said he would see him hanged first, and called him Rogue a thousand times. Hind went to bed, and let the old man travel first in the morning, and about an hour after Hind rid after him, when he had overtaken him, he asked the old man if he drank his health, I said he, I was never so drunk in all my life as I was last night: for I drank the Kings health, the Queens health, the Princes, and your health ten times over: Hind said to him, Friend I have found you in many lyes, and now I will make you call me Rogue for something. So Hind made him untie his greasie Snap-sack where he found fifty pound in gold and his own piece besides. Now the Committee-man to cheer up himself resolves to borrow so much of the state before he went another journey: Hind said the sooner you get it the better for me if I meet with you again.

CHAP. XIII.

How *Hind* rob'd a Gentleman in Hyde-Park.

HIND being well horſed, went one Evening into Hyde-Park to ſee ſome ſport, and riding up and down the Park by Coaches, eſpyed a bag of money by a Gentleman: to whom Hind uſed ſome diſcourſe about the Race that was to run, but the Race beginning, the Gentleman cauſed his Coach to ſtand ſtill, that he might judge which horſe ran beſt. Hinds head being not idle, rode to the Coach, took the bag in his hand, and rode away, the Gentleman preſently miſſing his money, cries out ſtay him, ſtay him, I am robbed: many rode after him, eſpecially the Captain whom he rob'd at Chalk-hill, who purſued him hard. Hind riding by St. James's ſaid to the Souldiers, I have won the wager: but holding his bag faſt, his cloak fell off, which he left for them that came next, he riding the way by Soho left them: but when he came to his companions he ſaid. He never earned an hundred pounds ſo dear in his life.

CHAP. XIV.

How *Hind* put a trick upon a Dutch Mountebank in Holland.

HIND having committed many Robberies, was constrained to leave England and to go for Holland. Now being in a strange country, and not having that command to rob on the highway as he had in England, fell into want of mony. So hearing of a rich Mountebank that went about quacking [of it, how he never went without store of mony. His name was Henry Van Veldas, he was somewhat fortunate in cures, therefore by every one desired. This Mountebank coming to visit his sick patients in divers parts of the City, having received divers sums of money for his particular cures, was watched by Hind, and as he past through a by street he runs to [him in great haste, and salutes him in a kind manner thus: Sir I have heard much of your renown in cures of dangerous consequence, and seeing it is my happiness to meet you, I have not far from this place, if you please to go along with me to my house I have [a wife much troubled with a flux in her belly these 14 days, and you by your experience may do her much good if you please to give her a visit, I humbly request

you to go along with me, and what content you desire, I shall willingly satisfie.

This bell sounded well in his ears, he goes with Hind to his lodging, and by the way gives Hind comfortable answers, saying: God forbid I should neglect that little skill I have to do your wife good. Upon these Complements Hind leades him from one street to another, till at last he got within his lodging, which was so contrived that it was some distance from any other houses. Having locked the door upon him he takes in one hand a pistol, in the other a great empty purse: and furiously looking upon the Mountebank he said, sir, here is my wife, meaning his empty purse, she hath been long time troubled with a flux in her belly, and you are the only man that can remedy and find out a means to cure this disease or else I myself by the help of this pistol am resolved to remedy it. This Mountebank seeing himself thus cunningly and suddenly surprized, began to cry out, but was presently silenced by the sight of the pistol, and was fain for fear to let go his own purse to cure Hinds which had the flux. But according to his wonted charity, seeing the man in this trembling condition restored him some of the money again: promised him to convey him home to his lodging, and rid with his pistol cockt for fear of an outcry: and in the mid way left him to find out his Chamber himself.

CHAP. XV.

How *Hind* went into Scotland to the Scotch King at Sterlin: and how he was apprehended in London.

HIND being ever weary of staying long in a place shipt himself for Scotland, when he was landed he went and presented his service to the King at Sterlin: the King being informed who it was had some discourse with him, and commended him to the Duke of Buckingham then present to ride in his troop because his life-guard was full; he came into England with the same troop, was in the engagement at Warington, came into the fight at Worcester and staid till the King was fled. Hind being in the City saw the gate full of dying persons leapt over the wall, on foot by himself travelled the country, and lay three days under bushes and hedges because of the Souldiery, afterwards he came to Sir Jo. Hickingtons Wood, where he lay five days, and from thence he came on foot to London and lodged five weeks very securely: but on November 9, 1641, a discovery was made of Captain Hinds frequenting one Denzies a Barber over against St. Dunstans Church in Fleet Street, who went in the name of Brown, this information was communicated to certain Gentlemen belonging to the Right Honorable Mr. Speaker, who with great care so ordered the business that there was no suspicion at all, to his chamber door they went forced it open, and immediately with their pistols

rockt seized on his person, carried him to Mr. Speakers house in Chancery-lane, and so secured him for that night. The next day being Munday by order from the Right Honorable the Council of State, the said Captain Hind was brought to White-hall, who was examined before a Committee, and divers questions put to him concerning his late ingagement with Charles Stuart; and whether he accompanied the Scotch King to the furtherance of his escape, to which he answered, That he never saw the King since the fight at Worcester, neither knew he of his getting the field, but was glad to hear that he had made so happy an escape, after some time was spent about his examination t'was ordered he should be sent prisoner to the Gatehouse till the next day. So the next day by special order from the Council of State, he was brought from thence in a coach, with iron bolts on his legs, Captain Compton, and two other Messengers belonging to the State guarding him, and about two of the clock in the afternoon he was put into Newgate where he lay till the next Sessions.

CHAP. XVI.

Containing the Conclusion of the Story, and Captain Hind's last Farewell to Worcester.

ON Friday the 12th of December 1651. Capt. Hind was brought to the Sessions House in the Old Bayly, where

divers queſtions were propounded unto him concerning his life and converſation: he anſwered what he confeſſed before the Council of State, the like he acknowledged to that honourable Court, proteſting his innocency in any matter of Fact or Crime ſince the year 1649, within any of the Parliaments Dominions. So he was diſmiſt from that place, and on Monday the 1. of March 1651, he was carried in a Coach from Newgate to Reading: whereupon Wedneſday following he was arraigned before the right Honourable Judge Warberton for killing one Pool his companion at Knowl, a little Village in that country; after evidence given in againſt him he was found guilty of Manſlaughter, and condemned to dye, but on the next morning the act of oblivion being ſent, acquitted all former offences, only the Indictment of High Treaſon againſt the State, and for that Fact he was carried to Worceſter, and there drawn hang'd and quartered on Friday, Sep. 24. 1652.

Thus Fate the great Derider did Deride,
That liv'd by Robbery, yet for Treason died.

FINIS.

3 0112 098691329